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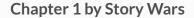












"We better get movin'." suggests Ainm as he hefts a bag over his shoulder

"Again? We literally just got here." I say

"You've go nothing to say Twig" retorts Ainm "After all, you almost got us killed."

"Shut it you too. If someone has to decide what we're doing It will be me."

Zalicalie has long brown hair with blue eyes, her skin is perfect except for a scare that lays across her cheek. She was born with it but still doesn't know why.

I pick up my bag and as soon as I grip my spear it's immediately ripped out of my hands. "Nice try, but there's no way that you're holding on to

that." says Ainm

I sigh as I push his hand away from me.

We walk constantly for about three hours as we finally arrive on the top of a mountain. Ainm got down on his knees and started to cut off one of the legs from a squirrel we recently killed. "It's breathtaking." I say

"Shut up and hold this for me." says Ainm as he throws a stick at me

"Vou know I have to hands right?"

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I look at Zalicalie who has a small smirk on her lips.

I raise the heavy stone above my head and throw it at Ainm's feet "Argh!" he yells "You stupid?!" I received about four more insults but I couldn't be happier.

Zalicalie and I kept laughing until we realized that his injury was pretty bad. We brought him to a nearby cave and installed him in it "There, you'll be fine. Just remember to not mess with Taise." explains Zalicalie as she tries to start a fire.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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